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Register, Wm. B. NEWMAN, Receiver—
Ironton, Mo.
JOHN L. THOMAS, Judge Twenty-Sixth
Judicial, De Soto, Mo.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY IRON COUNTY.

COURTS:
Circuit Court is held on the
fourth Monday in April and October.
County Court convenes on the
first Monday of March, June, September
and December.
Probate Court is held on the first
Monday in February, May, August and No-
vember.

OFFICERS:
A. W. HOLLOMAN, Presiding Judge County
Court.
JOS. G. CLARKSON, County Judge, South
District.
E. J. HILL, County Judge, Western Dis-
trict.
J. S. JORDAN, Prosecuting Attorney.
W. A. FLETCHER, Clerk.
JOS. HEFF, Circuit Clerk.
FRANZ DINGER, Probate Judge.
JAS. H. CLARK, Sheriff.
P. W. WHITEWORTH, Sheriff.
S. P. RYBURN, Assessor.
W. N. GREGORY, Coroner.
JAS. M. LOHMAN, Public Adm'r, Bellevue.
A. W. HOLLOMAN, Surveyor.
A. P. VANCE, School Commissioner.

CHURCHES:

CATHOLIC CHURCH, Arcadia College
and Pilot Knob. L. C. WERNER, Rector.
High Mass and Sermon at Arcadia College
every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. Vespers and
Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at
4 o'clock P. M. High Mass and Sermon at
Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at
10:30 o'clock A. M. Sunday School for
children at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and
Mountain streets, Ironton. Services every Sabbath
at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School
at 9:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting Tuesday and
Thursday evenings. All are invited.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH, Fort Hill,
between Ironton and Arcadia. Rev. T.
TIDWELL, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday,
morning and evening. Prayer meeting every
Wednesday evening. Sabbath School at
9:30 A. M.

BAPTIST CHURCH, Madison street,
near Knob street. F. M. SHOOTER, Pastor.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 A. M. and
7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. and
first and third Sundays at 11 A. M. Sunday School
every Sunday at 9:30 A. M. and Prayer Meeting
every Tuesday evening at 7:30 P. M.

LUTHERAN CHURCH, Pilot Knob.
Rev. ROBERT SMITH, Pastor.

A. M. E. CHURCH, Corner Shepherd
and Washington streets, Ironton. A. AB-
ANATHY, pastor.

SOCIETIES:

IRON LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F.,
meets every Monday at 7:30 P. M., corner Main
and Madison streets. Address: RICHIE, N.
G. J. T. BALDWIN, Secretary.

IRONTON ENCAMPMENT, No. 29, I.
O. O. F., meets on the first and third Tues-
day evenings of every month in Odd-Fellows
Hall, corner Main and Madison streets.
SIR BUCKMAN, C. P. FIANZ, DINGER, Sec'y.

ESKAP OF THE WEST LODGE, No. 133,
A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, corner
Main and Madison streets, on Saturday of
or preceding full moon. W. R. EDGAR, W. M.
C. R. PICK, Secretary.

MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A.,
meets at the Masonic Hall on the first and
third Tuesdays of each month at 7 P. M. B.
SHREVE, M. E. H. P. FIANZ, DINGER, Secretary.

VALLEY LODGE, No. 1870,
KNIGHTS OF HONOR, meets in
Odd-Fellows Hall every alternate
Wednesday evening. H. N. BAIRD,
D. J. A. MARKHAM, Reporter.

EASTERN STAR LODGE, No. 62, A.
F. & A. M. (colored), meets on the second
Saturday of each month.

IRON POST, No. 346, G. A. R.,
meets the 2d and 4th Thursday
Evenings of each month.

A. R. ELLIOTT, P. C.

C. R. PECK, Adjt.

PILOT KNOB.

PILOT KNOB LODGE, No. 253, A. O.
U. W., meets every 2d and 4th Wednesday
evenings, 7:30 P. M., upstairs in Union
Church.

PILOT KNOB LODGE, No. 156, I. O. O.
F., meets every Tuesday evening at their
Hall, CLAS, MASCHMEYER, Secretary.

PILOT KNOB LODGE, No. 156, I. O. O.
F., meets every Tuesday evening at their
Hall, CLAS, MASCHMEYER, Secretary.

IRON LODGE, No. 30, SONS OF HER-
MANN, meets on the first and last Sunday
of each month. WM. STEFFENS, President.
VAL EFFINGER, Secretary.

IRON MOUNTAIN.
IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 430,
A. F. & A. M., meets Saturday night on or
after the full moon. G. W. WOOD, W. M.
J. R. GRIEN, Secretary.

IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 260, I.
O. F., meets Wednesday night of each week.
IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 263,
A. O. U. W., meets on the first and third
Friday of each month.

BEDEVUE.
MOSAIC LODGE, No. 351, A. F. & A.
M., meets on Saturday night of or preceding
full moon. A. J. HARTMAN, W. M.
PROBE LODGE, No. 330, I. O. O. F.,
meets every Saturday in Masonic Hall.

FARMERS ALLIANCE MEETINGS.
Farmers Alliance, No. 134, meets Satur-
day, April 25th, 1888, and, after that, every
second Saturday, at 7:30 P. M.

J. M. BROWN, Sec'y, Amnopolis, Mo.
Aresella Valley Alliance, No. 104, meets on
Saturday evenings before the 1st and 3d Sun-
days of every month, at 7:30 P. M.

JOHN LOTZ, Sec'y, Ironton, Mo.
EAGLE ALLIANCE, No. 152, meets on the
1st and 3d Saturdays of each month. All
neighbors are invited.

FRANCIS ALLIANCE meets at Hogan on
the 2d and 4th Saturdays of each month at 8
o'clock P. M. B. S. GREGORY, Sec'y.

MARBLE CREEK ALLIANCE, No. 102, meets
every month on Saturday evenings before
the second Sunday of the month, and Satur-
day evening before the fourth Sunday of the
month. W. T. SUTTON, Sec'y, Ironton, Mo.

W. T. SUTTON, Sec'y, Ironton, Mo.
EEM GROVE ALLIANCE, No. 119, meets
every other Saturday evening, at the Elm
Grove schoolhouse, Bellevue, at 7 o'clock P.
M. J. W. LAMLEY, President.

W. J. RUSSELL, Secretary.
CEDAR GROVE ALLIANCE, No. 120, meets
at the Cedar Grove schoolhouse in Bellevue,
the second and fourth Saturday at 7 o'clock
P. M. WM. REEDCOCK, President.

J. G. HARTMAN, Secretary.
GARDENVILLE ALLIANCE, No. 565, meets
at Workmen's Hall, Gardenville, on the 2d
and 4th Saturdays of each month at 7:30 P.
M. CHAS. GREGORY, Sec'y.

Carver Alliance, No. 591, meets on the 2d
and 4th Saturdays of each month at 7 o'clock
P. M. at the Bollinger schoolhouse.
J. C. HUFF, Sec'y.

Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

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TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

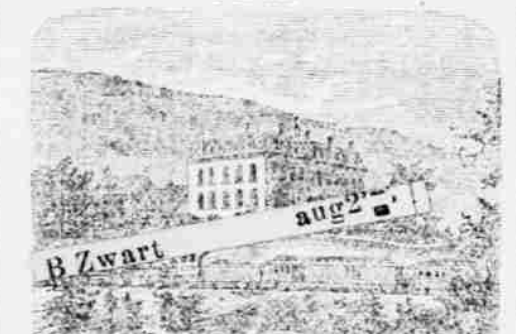
VOLUME XXIII.

IRONTON, MO., THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1890.

NUMBER 43.

ARCADIA COLLEGE

—AND—



ACADEMY

OF THE

Ursuline Sisters

The system of education pursued in
this institution is designed to develop the moral,
intellectual and physical powers of the stu-
dents: to make them refined, accomplished
and useful members of society.
Pupils of all denominations are equally re-
ceived—all interference with their convictions
being carefully avoided.

—F. E. M. S. S. A.—

Board, Washing of Clothes, Tuition in Eng-
lish, and all kinds of Useful and Orna-
mental Needle Work, per Session of Five
Months, are \$50.00—payable in advance.
Terms for instruction in Music, Foreign
Language, Drawing and Painting can be
had by applying as below.

Attending to the convent, and totally sepa-
rated from the boarding school, is a
SELECT DAY SCHOOL

in which the usual branches of sound and
practical education are carefully imparted.
Terms in the Day School will be, for the
present, One Dollar per Month.
In the Day School, Fourteen Years of
Age and Under are received.

Prospectuses, and other information, may
be had by applying, in person or by letter, to
MOTHER MARIAN, Superioress,
Of the Convent of the Ursuline Sisters, Arcadia, Iron
County, Mo.

+++++

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—AND—

Fancy Goods!

Miss May Tong,

—IRONTON, MO.—

Has just received a New Stock of
MILLINERY of the LATEST STYLES,
to which she respectfully invites the
attention of the public.

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HATS RATHERLY TRIMMED

AT REASONABLE RATES!

Store Opposite I. O. O. F. Hall.

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Flouring Mills!

T. B. LOWE, Proprietor.

MANUFACTURER OF A DEALER IN

FLOUR, CORNMEAL,

BRAN, SHIPSTUFF, &c.

Fine Table Cornmeal

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BARBERSHOP

IRONTON, MISSOURI.

Hair-Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing,
Etc., all done in the latest and best
styles known to the trade. Also, Hot
and Cold BATH.

Geo. H. BENTON, WM. R. EDGAR,
Popular Hairdressers, Ironton.

BENTON & EDGAR

Attorneys at Law,

Will Practice in all the Courts of the State.

J. D. NIFONG,

Physician and Surgeon

IRONTON, MO.

Will attend, promptly, to all Professional
Business entrusted to his care. Office in Sim
Buckman's Gallery Building.

H. M. COLLINS'

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE

IRONTON, MO.

NOTICE TO PIONEERS AND EXCURSIONISTS

Hacks, Spring-Wagons, Single and
Double Buggies, Three-Seated Car-
riages and Two-Seated Carriages, with com-
petent drivers; also, the best of Saddle
Horses for Ladies and Gentlemen can be had
AT REASONABLE RATES.

J. W. HALL,

Physician and Surgeon

Bellevue, Mo.

TENDERS his Professional Services to all
citizens of the community.

W. L. Beyerdsdorf,

LAW & REAL ESTATE OFFICE

CENTREVILLE, MO.

Will practice in State and Fed-
eral Courts.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil.
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays
feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd,
cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves
teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-
dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its
good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. Osmond,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of
which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not
far distant when mothers will no longer be the real
interest of their children, and when Castoria in-
stead of the various quack nostrums which are
destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium,
morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful
drugs down their throats, thereby sending
them to premature graves."

Dr. J. P. KENNEL,
Conway, Ark.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me."
H. A. Archer, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's depart-
ment have spoken highly of their experi-
ence in their outside practice with Castoria,
and although we only have among our
medical supplies what is known as regular
products, yet we are free to confess that the
merits of Castoria has won us to look with
favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

Allen C. Smith, Pres.,
The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

W. TRAUERNICHT

Repeating and Cleaning
Promptly Done
AT REASONABLE CHARGE.

AT FULL NEW

A FULL STOCK

JUST RECEIVED.

MERCHANT TAILOR

NEAR THE DEPOT.

MIDDLEBROOK, MISSOURI.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE

And Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

School Fund Mortgage Sale.

Whereas, Thomas Jackson, Sr., by his certain
School Fund Mortgage deed, dated the 3d
day of June, A. D. 1888, and duly recorded in
the Recorder of Deeds for Iron County, Mis-
souri, in Book 13, at page 10, has conveyed
to Iron County, Missouri, for the use and
benefit of the Capital School Fund of
said county (the proceeds of which said
deed and set forth in the following described
real estate, lying and being in said Iron
county, State of Missouri, described as fol-
lows, to-wit:

The southwest quarter of the northeast
quarter of the northwest quarter of the south-
west quarter of section 24, township 33, north
of range 2 east, which was conveyed to Iron
County, Sr., by John Jackson and wife as
appears on the record of deeds of Iron County,
Mo., also a tract or parcel of land bounded
as follows: commencing at the northeast cor-
ner of the southeast quarter of the northeast
quarter of section 23, township 33, north of
range 2 east, running thence west along the
north line of said forty until it strikes the
Stubbs branch, thence down said branch until
it strikes the county road running from An-
napolis to Doniphan, thence down said road
until it strikes the section line between sec-
tions 23 and 24, thence north to the place of
beginning, containing about ten acres, more
or less.

Which conveyance was made to secure the
payment of one hundred and fifty dollars of
bonding to the Capital School Fund of said
county, as follows, to-wit:

To the township 33, range 2 east, \$150, for
which said amount "he said Thomas Jackson,
Sr., as principal, with Robert Lewis and Sam-
uel Lewis as associates, executed their bond for
the sum of \$150, of even date with said mort-
gage leaving interest at the rate of five per cent.
per annum from date, bearing date the 3d
day of June, 1888, and payable on the 3d
day of June, 1890, which said bond has
become one and remains unpaid;

And, whereas, among other things it is
provided in said deed of mortgage that if he
should fail to make the payment of the same
at the time when the same should be lawfully
due and payable, as aforesaid, then the tenor
and effect of said bond, that the then acting
Sheriff of Iron County, Mo., should have power
to sell the land and said deed of mortgage to
satisfy said debt, and said property conveyed and
mortgaged in said deed;

And, whereas, default has been made in the
payment of said bond in said deed of mort-
gage described, by both principal and associates;
Now, therefore, in accordance with the pro-
visions of said deed of mortgage, and in obedi-
ence to an order of the Honorable County Court
of Iron County, Missouri, made at its
March Term, 1890, I, P. W. Whitworth,
Sheriff of said county of Iron, State of Mis-
souri, will, on

Saturday, May 2d, 1890,

at the east front door of the Court House in
the city of Ironton, county aforesaid, between
the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock
P. M. of that day, sell at public vendue, the
highest bidder, for cash in hand, the above
described real estate, to satisfy said bond and
mortgage and the cost hereon.

P. W. WHITWORTH,
Sheriff of Iron county, Mo.

he was some fifteen or twenty drinks
over half drunk. Now, if there was
any one thing the old gentleman dis-
liked, it was laziness. He concluded
this boy had fallen into bad company,
and, consequently, into bad habits.
He thought it was best that the work
of reform should begin there and then.
So he picked up a barrel stave that
was lying near, and, if any one had
been going along the road at that time,
he might have seen a great cloud of
dust and heard a noise as of some one
beating a carpet, mingled with cries
and howls and entreaties, and seen a
young man leave the yard gate in the
direction of the railroad as if the most
urgent business was calling him—very
nearly as warm as if he had a base-
burner in full blast in his hip pocket.
While he was prepared to sit down up-
on anything like shirking, and while
he had no idea of permitting work to
be stopped, the idea that there must
be a change of some kind had firmly
taken hold of the old man's mind. He
resolved to lay off the next day and
counsel with Giant Enterprise, whom
he thought would be able to help him
in his emergency.

CHAPTER V.

Next morning, Farmer Jack was up
with the lark. After seeing to the
chores and setting his hands to work,
he put on a clean shirt, a little frayed
at the wrists, donned his best suit,
rather seedy and thread-bare, brushed
down the nap of his old silk hat, and
there was left of it, and started for the
home of his kinsman across the river,
the giant called it a castle, and was gradu-
ally beginning to assume privileges
such as he enjoyed. He was quietly
creating a private armed force, under
the plea that they were necessary to
protect his property. He called them
police, but they were drawn, in many
instances, from the vilest scum that
infested the island, and were ready to
do his bidding regardless of justice,
law, or even life, as were the followers
of any robber Baron that ever preyed
upon the people from behind the walls of
his castle on the Rhine. In a few out-
of-the-way places, where he possessed
mines and factories, he had cautiously
introduced a species of servitude as
galling and oppressive as any that
Giant Despotism had ever devised. So
completely were the men in these places
enslaved that they were utterly brook-
ed-spirited and helpless, and, in some
cases, those who escaped were driven
back to their work at the points of the
bayonets of his soldiers. Usually,
violent measures were not resorted to,
for a process running through his own
courts as well as armies—would ac-
complish his purpose.

When the old man reached the estate
of the giant, he was overcome with a
feeling of astonishment at its elegance
and proportions. What a contrast was
there in this scene of magnificence to
the meager surroundings of his own
home! Stretching away on every hand
were parks and lawns, over whose
sward the wild deer bounded in un-
checked freedom, and on the bosom of
whose artificial lakes swans and other
water fowl disported themselves as se-
curely as if they had been on their
breeding-grounds amid the icebergs of
the far north. At his feet flamed beds
of gorgeous flowers, the natives of ev-
ery clime. Broad gravel walks wound
amid the groves that abounded with
rustic arbors covered with trailing
vines, and here and there were sum-
mer-houses fitted with every applique
that luxury or fancy could suggest,
where seclusion and quiet might be en-
joyed amid the shadows of the wood.
Beautiful statues and costly bronzes
graced the scene, and graceful marble
fountains, from whose curiously
wrought urns the crystal waters poured
with a subdued murmur of fairy
music, dispensing coolness, on every
side glimmered from the shaded nooks.
The trees were vocal with the song of
birds and the hum of insect life, and
over all, from its eminence, proudly
towered the grand mansion of granite
and marble and costly woods, as lordly
as if the pride and insolence of aro-
rity had been imparted to it. To the
farmer this scene of magnificence was
it, and, in order to collect his thoughts
—for he stood not a little in awe of this
man whose fortunes he had so large a
share in creating—went down a secluded
walk until he came to an oak with
wide-spreading branches, at whose foot
was a rustic seat. Here he stopped to
rest and pull himself together before he
went to the great house. There was
a feeling of unrest at his heart. Con-
tending emotions swept over his mind.

A feeling that something was wrong
in all this pervaded him; he could not
reason about it, as yet. He felt, to a
certain extent, a sense of helplessness
and inability to comprehend what he
saw, very much as an Esquimaux
would feel at suddenly finding himself
in the heart of a great city. This feel-
ing was of short duration, however, for
he was a sturdy-minded, independent
old man, not wholly unused to the
ways of the world, and naturally very
self-reliant. From the roots of the tree
under which he was sitting, a wide
valley stretched away on either hand
to the mountains, among which were
the mines of his adopted son, and about
their tops and on their slopes was a

thin veil of smoke, which somehow
connected itself in his mind with the
side door in the hill among the delect-
able mountains that was shown to
Christian by the shepherds. Well
might his heart burn within him as he
gazed upon that scene. The ground
upon which he sat had been his own,
and that at no distant day. His earli-
er children had played in the shade of the
tree that now afforded him shelter.
That valley at his feet had been the
home of many of his children, whose
voices at harvest time had made it
vocal with sounds of mirthfulness, as
they tossed the sheaves in the golden
sunlight. And at evening time smoke
had curled toward heaven from scores
of hearthstones throughout its wide
extent. What had become of these
children? Where were their homes
now? As these thoughts passed
through his mind, he raised his eyes to
the distant mountains, enveloped in
their dusky veil, as if they were in
some way connected with the answer.
How had it come about that such a
scene of busy industry as he had form-
erly known here had been changed to
a solitude—that it had become a game
preserve—that man had given place to
the beasts of the field and the birds of
the air? How had it happened that
this Giant Monopoly, or Enterprise, as
he now called himself, had acquired so
much property? He had never spent
a day in his life in creating anything of
value. The old deed, that the more
stirring events connected with the re-
fractory conduct of his sons had caused
to drop out of his mind, once more pre-
sented itself. Was not this giant, with
his smooth phrases and insinuating
manner, a son of that Despotism whom
he had so often denounced? He and his
children certainly bore the earmarks of
that family. They were unfeeling to-
ward those over whom they had au-
thority. They treated ordinary work-
ing men as if they were mere blocks,
not human beings. They did not only
well clad and well fed, but they had
every luxury that money could buy.
They had all the fondness for titles
and frippery of that kind that charac-
terized the descendants of Giant Despotism.

(To be continued.)

Old Times.

Ed. Register—A few days ago I was
riding down in the country. As I
passed a cornfield lying close by along
side of a mountain and surrounded on
three sides by woods, I saw a very
large old gobbler running a short dis-
tance ahead of me in the field. When
he reached the fence, but a few lengths
ahead of me, he jumped upon it and
stood a moment to take a look
and jumped to the ground and ran a
few rods and stopped and looked at
me, gave himself a shake and loitered
up toward the mountain. How I did
wish I had old Betsy just then. He
stood so fair I could have put a ball
through his eye, as old as I am. How
many scenes of my early life came
rushing up to my mind at the sight of
that old gobbler; how many, many of
those old fellows I have killed.

I remember one year turkeys were
very plentiful; the woods were full of
them, and almost any day, and at any
hour of the day, you could find large
flocks of turkeys in the cornfields. I
remember that winter there was a
flock of old mountain gobblers, every
evening about an hour before sunset,
would come in the field and always
at the same place and from the same
direction. There were nineteen of
them and they all looked to be the
same size, as though they were a chosen
band. They were noble birds, and I
have lain behind the fence many an
evening to get a shot at them, and as
the sun shone on them, as they fed
around, how beautiful their feathers
shone in the sunlight—sometimes
like burnished gold, then green and
bronze; all the most brilliant colors. I
never saw anything more gorgeous.

They were the shyest birds I ever
saw; sometimes it took all my patience
waiting for one of them to bring him-
self in shooting distance. At the crack
of my rifle I would tumble one of
them over, when all the rest would
fly for the mountains. Sometimes I
would not be able to get a shot at all,
like fairy-land. He was overcome by
it, and, in order to collect his thoughts
—for he stood not a little in awe of this
man whose fortunes he had so large a
share in creating—went down a secluded
walk until he came to an oak with
wide-spreading branches, at whose foot
was a rustic seat. Here he stopped to
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